





He was alone. He was unheeded,
happy and near to the wild heart
of life.

— James Joyce
*A Portrait of the Artist
as a Young Man*







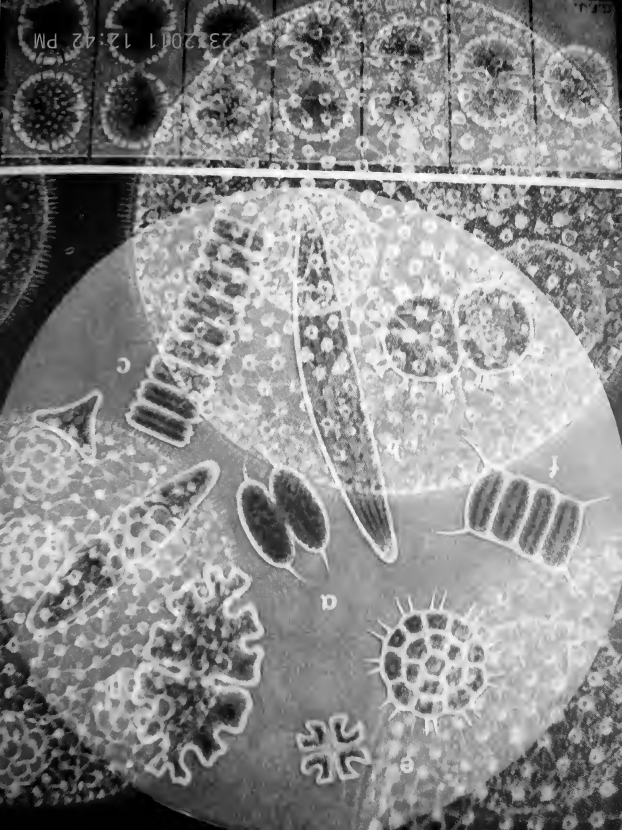








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Underwood



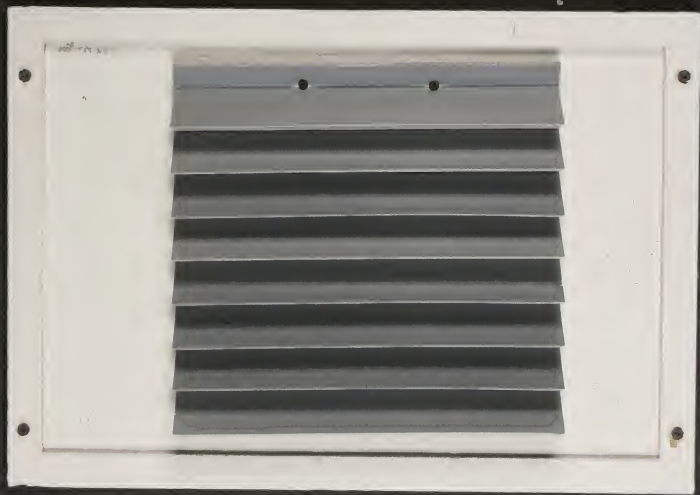




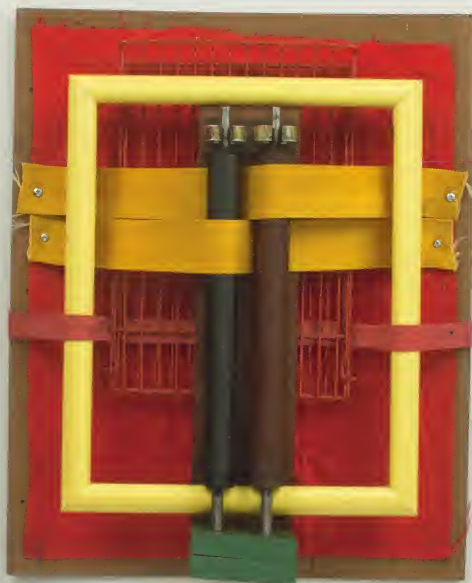


























Handwritten marks or characters in the top left corner.







Dear Carl,

It is nice out here with this lamp. I am sitting out on our porch. I was watching Nick skin a squirrel. He just finished. I think this is his fourth animal he's skinned so far. first two were some baby rabbit, the third a raccoon, and now the fourth a squirrel. He is getting pretty good at it now though I must say from the start he has had quite a knack for it. Today I bought a miter saw. I have many uses in mind for it, but ~~how~~ how I convinced my parents to let me use some of my school money for it is I plan on pic'ing up scrap wood and cloth that i find and making canvases out of it a alol some other project i've been working on... I made a big go board. oh maybe you dont know I've gotten really into playing go the board game anyways a carved a big grid on a crate ~~pa~~ pallet i found qnd im cutting a dowl into slices for the pieces. lets see what else I quite smoking and drinking

Im tired
of typing

i wish oi could drink and smoke
well im gonna~~fff~~ find some pictures to send you
I've already found some good ~~u~~ slides to send you that i set aside
the other day
im gonna hand the typewriter over to nick now

well fuck not drinking and smoking. pabst tall cans dick dale and
amokes. squirrel skins and indigo bins. how the fuck are yoyu?i am going to
new orleans for halloween. debauchery in full effect. maybe move to oakland t
this winter. work save money go to south america. smoke a fuck ton of pot.
plans for the fucking future. my hands still smell like meatMEAT. meet yoi
your meat. wel well welll. here there and everything.
wand ~~pa~~ off to dreamland baby. dreamland here we come...

so the hanky panky and spank me witha blanky, blacky



"The audacity
of hope!"







ancients









SON HOUSE

SON HOUSE

GUITAR

Beaumont, Mississippi, March 7, 1902 - Dec. 8, 1968

October 19, 1988

PIG MEAT

SEE YOU THIS SUMMER IN
THE LAND OF MILK AND HONEY,
MILK-FED HONEYS, EAT PIGS TOO!

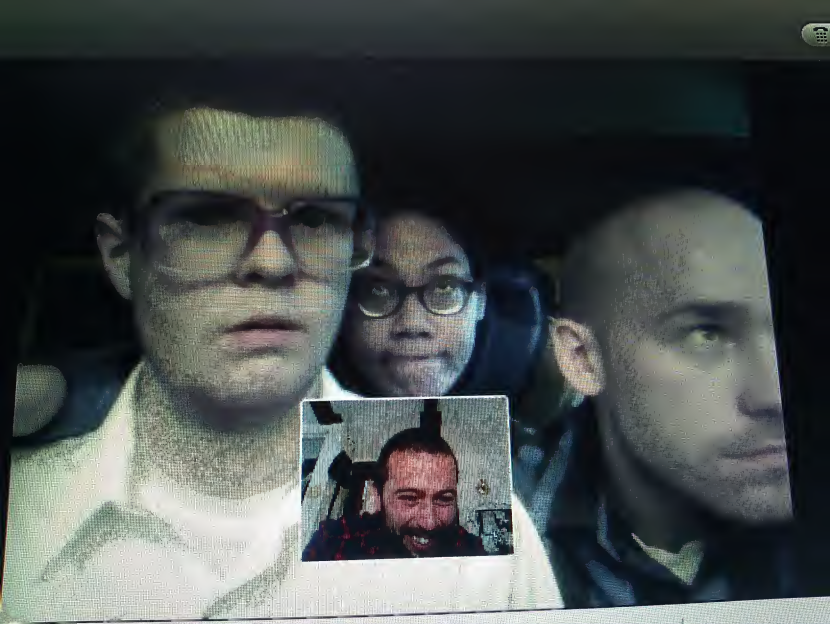
From the book and CD *Heroes of the Blues* by Denis Kitchen (all rights reserved)

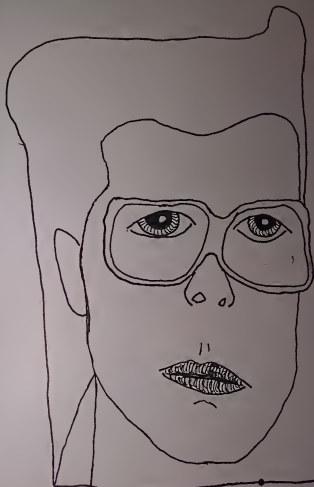
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BLIND
JACOB JOHNSON

236 A. FRISBIE ST.
OAKLAND, CA 94611





A Dennaheh

You are not considered. cinder,
cinder, You are not considered.
You are not considered; cinder.

standing and typing on a typewriter is a good way to document ideas. standing helps the energy in your body flow a lot better typewriting is a good way to write words because it makes a lot ~~less~~ of damn noise. how the typewriter works is hard to say
11:11 am july 4th mondaay

the charlie chocolate bed is the ultament form of poverty. three men sleeping next to one another, typing next to one another and a bystander that is jumping in when needed and joining in on everything that the journey of three is creating with their octopus arms that are black and are long and have ttiny little suckers on the end of them that will pull in inspiration from all sources they are clouds of alcohol in space that will create one trillions of 3trillions pönts of beer. we can also use this fuel

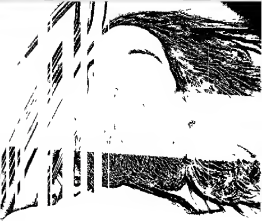
~~fuel~~ ~~fuel~~ fuel to power our ships to travel to other planets which is important to our evolution to the greys or the interdimensional beings that we were born from. this power is not important to us because iwe need to create life or determine the fate of lesser beings, it is important because i dont want us to die as a species. we may have been created to make gold but that is unique to us. maybe us dieing off is fine because we were not the ones born to survive and mediate in any way, but we are a clever species and the art w3e make is beautiful and important to us. our earth cannot sustain us as we are at our current population population is a huge problem. we are close to embracing technology and the ~~current~~ ~~current~~ no longer need the earth as we ~~current~~







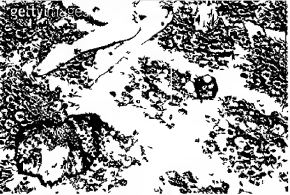




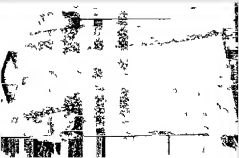


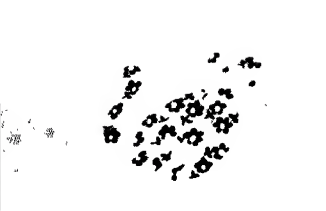














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THE KINGS: FOUR FACES OF MONARCHY

A king, proclaimed France's XIV with his modesty, "is of sup... the place... other men... did the four... the four suits of cards, did possess a power that... the great ruling dynasties and coalitions of Europe: the Bourbons of France, the Habsburgs of Catholic Germany and Spain, the Stuarts of England, the Protestant houses of Northern Europe. Louis reigned omnipotent as an absolute monarch. Leopold I, the Habsburg ruler of a declining Holy Roman Empire, still managed to turn his hereditary hands in Austria into the cornerstone of a new imperial state. William III of Orange, who gained the English throne by marrying a Stuart princess, and Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, wielded great power in their own countries in partnership with their parliaments.



LOUIS XIV's pre-eminent monarchy is seen beside the King's face card in the 17th Century deck.



HOUSES OF CARDS

In their degrees of rank and power, the noblemen of the 17th Century resembled the pasteboards in one of the era's favorite pastimes: card playing. Highest in rank were the kings who headed Europe's great ruling houses; their game was power, their board the map of Europe. Below the kings, members of each court contended for their own positions of prestige in the hierarchy of court life, a hierarchy as rigidly defined as the ranking of cards within a suit. Occasionally an ambitious gambler very nearly brought the whole house down.

Card playing was such a passion at court that fortunes changed hands in an evening of play. Even the decks used caught the spirit of the game: face cards carried dashing figures from far-off lands; the lower ranks carried their numerical values like the fruit of fanciful trees. One of the most decorative decks (*above and following pages*) was made in 1628 for England's Charles I, who lost more at politics—his head—than he ever did at cards.







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